

Prime Squad

by wiseguy2415

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Summary: The humans of team Prime up the ante for the war against the Decepticons, but more allies come to their aid than what they thought, and Jack and June learn something new about their family.

Sequel to "The Birthday Boy"

1. Chapter 1

Prime squad: sequel to "The Birthday Boy"

Chapter one

Three weeks after Jack's birthday.

The human members of team Prime stood in the training room with their weapons ready.

Miko and her heavy blaster, Sierra and her assault rifle, Jack with his Pistol, Raf with his rifle, and June with her pistol.

Jack had been placed as the leader of the "small" team, due to the fact that his father was in the military and was the leader of the war unit previous to his death, and Optimus said he would be the best choice for the position.

Jack didn't argue, but he didn't agree either. He remembered the conversation he had earlier with Optimus about being in charge.

"_Are you sure I'm the best choice for leading them, I mean what about Fowler?" Jack asked the Autobot leader._

"_While he would be the better choice in leading this team, he wouldn't be the best choice as a permeant commander, Why? You may ask, he won't always be here to lead you, and I trust your judgement, if you are anything like your father you will do everything to ensure your team's survival, and success." Optimus replied._

Jack looked at the environment as the holoforms of Decepticons stood before them.

He closed his eyes and remembered what Ratchet said,

"_one burst from anyone of your weapons will offline a Decepticon, remember to concentrate your fire, while your gun won't over heat, it will become extremely difficult for you to hit your mark with the recoil of the blaster." The medic said while talking about the weapons for every human._

"_No two blasters are the same, and as such you shouldn't treat 'em the same, although it would be useful for you all to get acquainted with all of the weapons, that option will remain solely on you."_

"_Now, if you need to, I have installed a 'rapid-fire' mechanism on all of your weapons, if semi-automatic fire is to slow for the situation you are in, just hit the button on the side, and you get fully-automatic fire."_

"_get the pattern of you weapon down quickly, you'll never know when you'll need it, between M.E.C.H. and the Decepticons, the threat will always be present, so keeping your weapon on standby is an absolute must"_

This is the second training session that "Prime Squad" has had, and they were ready to rock and roll.

The clock counted down to the start of the simulation, the team checked their weapons one more time.

They were ready.

The session began and all hell broke loose as the team tore through the holoforms like a hot knife to warm butter.

* * *

><p>Command center after the team's training session.

"Good job Prime Squad, that was by far more efficient than the first time you went through the simulation." Optimus said to the team that he was proud to call as allies.

"Keep it up and we won't just have four warriors on the field." Arcee said, also proud her charge's team.

"Just remember, the 'cons will not underestimate you twice, the first time should be enough for us to end them completely." Ratchet said.

Team Prime has official grown it strength in numbers as well as will power. And every one of them were feeling it. Especially Optimus.

"That is all for now, you are dismissed." Optimus said.

"Think I am going to it a day and go home." Jack said stretching.

"I think I'll join you on that number." Sierra said.

Three weeks has passed since Jack and Sierra started dating. And believe it or not, the rest of the school kind of saw it coming.

The day after Jack's birthday was probably the most unusual to say the least, with the exception of Vince whom was his typical self, the-punk-that-deservers-a-knuckle-sandwich, towards Jack which he gladly served up on a silver platter towards the bully, which resulted in Jack getting commended rather than suspended for holding it back for so long.

The crack that echoed across the school halls had every one froze to their spots as Vince hit the ground with an audible thud.

An applause filed the hall after Vince hit the floor. Even the administration had no pity on the said boy, he did, after all, deserve it, so they too joined in the cheering.

Jack walked away rubbing the pain from his fist, Vince was the ultimately a victim of his own tyranny. And the way Jack walked away seemed like he just didn't care. And truthfully, he really didn't, but the fact remained, he did give Vince that token of gratitude from the behalf of the entire school body. So yeah, no hard feelings.

Sierra sat down next to Jack on the couch, and laid her head on his shoulder.

Jack didn't do anything but excepted the motion, in fact, he wrapped his arm around the girl, and soon the where both asleep.

Three hours later Jack awoke to a crash by the terminal.

"Ratchet! are you alright?" Jack asked after jumping out from underneath Sierra (boy that sounds bad), and scrambling to get to the terminal to see if one-half of the medical team was okay and uninjured.

"Slag that was pleasant, I now know another test not to take on synthetic energon until it is completely stable." Ratchet said as the smoke cleared.

"What where you trying to do?" Jack asked.

"I was working on a formula for the synth-En, a 'non-flammable' formula so to speak." Ratchet said as he started to clean up his failed experiment.

"Do you need some help?" Jack said.

"The best help you can give me right now is getting yourself and the other humans off of the base premises, for your safety." If Jack heard correctly, he could have sworn he heard fear in the C.M.O.'s voice.

"Alright, I'll gather everyone." Jack said.

As he left the imitated area, he walked over to his slumbering girlfriend (who was still asleep surprisingly) and started to wake her up.

"Good afternoon sleeping beauty, have a nice nap?" Jack said with a smirk.

"Oh, so that's where my pillow went." Sierra said bluntly, she too was smiling, it made Jack feel good to her smile like that.

"Come on, Prime squad is evacuating the base, Ratchet is working on an experiment that might be a hazard to our health." Jack said as calmly as possible.

"Okay, but where is everyone else?" Sierra said.

"I think I knowâ€¦!" Jack said.

_Training room _

Raf, Miko, and June stood side-by-side, shooting targets to get aim improved.

Jack and Sierra approached the trio careful not to spook them.

"Disengage shooting range." Jack order teltran one.

"Disengaging." The computer replied.

The three turned to see Jack and Sierra standing at the entry of the training room.

"Good shooting y'all, but we gotta go, Ratchet is working on something that we may not want to be here for." Jack said coolly.

The other members nodded, and made their way to the ground-bridge terminal.

* * *

><p>Later, Darby residence.

The Darby's, Sierra, Raf, and Miko sat in the living room, contemplating their next course of action (rather it be of action or rest).

Jack was the first to break the silence, "How about a movie?" He asked.

"Star Wars?" Raf offered.

"The Clone Wars! I haven't seen any of those yet!" Miko exclaimed.

Nods of agreement went around the room.

"Star Wars: The Clone Wars. It is then!" Jack said, as he went to grab the remote to launch Netflix.

Little did they know, there was a scout standing outside of the Darby's house looking in on the small team.

The hooded scout lifted a communicator to his ear.

"General Organa, I found the team you were looking for, what are your orders for contact of the squad leader?" The figure asked his commanding officer.

"Stay in the shadows for now, wait for reinforcements, or the first order to arrive at that planet, and then we will make contact with them and the Autobots, or you will have to warn them." The former princess said to her scout.

"Yes General." The scout said. As he disconnected the "call". He looked in on the team again, he couldn't wait to meet his general's younger Sister, and Nephew.

* * *

><p>resistance star fleet (background music: the throne room)

General Organa smiled, she was woman in her mid to late 50's, and she was a proud leader of the resistance.

"Attention! All Ships, prep your Hyperdrives for a long hall, we're going to a distant planet on the other side of the galaxy."

"Where are we going General? If you don't mind me asking?" one of the Admirals asked.

"We are going to see my little sister, and my nephew." Leia said.

All of the starship admirals said the same thing, "oh!"

"All ships prepare for light speed!" Leia ordered.

Several seconds later a collective hum field the area of space, and as fast as lightning, the fleet vanished into the distance.

* * *

><p>Surprise! I bet none of you, saw that coming! I am proud to say this though, I can't wait to hear what you guys have to say about this!

So I am completely going off the deep end with my imagination and some of you are of no doubt probably already wandering If Jack is going to be Force sensitive, as well as June, they most likely will be (considering where the rest of their family stand in that matter)

**But anyway, thank you guys so much for reading this chapter if you liked it, let me know in the comment section below and I'll see y'all later. **

2. Chapter 2

Prime Squad Chapter 2

The New Battlefield: Part One

_Jasper High School. _

On any given day, Jasper High school would appear to be a simple school: Social ladder of respect, boyfriends holding their girlfriend lovingly, and so on.

Yet among the things that would stand out among the crowd would be a cheer-captain, being held by her boyfriend who was not very well respected, a loser, if you will.

However, this loser, just so happened to be a boy with a confidence level that no one; no matter how hard, could never reach. Jack Darby.

A simple student who holds a dark secret. He is not the simple student that everyone thinks he is, rather, he is one of the most trusted allies of a team of aliens from a distant planet, and the leader of a new branch of the team, the human division, "Prime Squad" as they were deemed by the leader of the aliens.

The day was as simple as one would hope, friends who stuck together through thick and thin.

Jack, Miko, Raf, and Sierra sat at the table in the cafeteria that was closest to the window. Why is anyone's guess. But the small group of friends were so close that they could finish each other's thoughts without any help.

And while this group of teens looked simple enough, nothing about the team was simple, because what this group is capable of protecting themselves from more than just aggrieve humans, they capable of protecting themselves from aliens, now that, is an incredible feat.

Each of the team members were armed with a weapon that could kill whatever they shot at, and while they would rather keep quiet about it, they all new that the 'cons were getting desperate, and that a public statement of their presence could very well be happening today, anywhere, even at their school.

Two assault rifles, one heavy blaster, and one blaster pistol. One weapon for one user.

With Jack being the leader, it would make since as to why he was given the pistol.

Miko, Human wrecker, simple reason as to why she has heavy blaster, she isn't easy to terrified, rather, when someone she cares about is under any kind of fire, she'll snap so quick it's like lighting. She is a caring person if you're hurt, she'll lift anyone's spirits with a joke, and she'll show anyone a bad time they mess with her one of her friends.

Sierra, while shy, she holds an intelligence that is not to be

underestimated, and when push comes to shove, she'll bite, scratch and kick with the best of them. She is a gentle girl with a skill of support for morale when it's low. But she won't hesitate to go into protection mode when she or any friend is being harassed.

Raf, while his size may make him seem to be weak, he is a walking encyclopedia, and a computer wiz if there ever was one. He is proof that intelligent can balance out physical strength if you have little.

And Jack, while he is no Raf when it comes to smarts, he still holds an amount of wisdom that is easy to see in his blue-grey eyes. And while it is hard to make him angry, he is a brick wall when someone approaches him with aggression, and he will lay out who ever threatens his family.

The bell rang, signaling the end of the break. The team members weren't worried all that much, their next class was all together after all.

'Art history' they mused, 'what fun!' only they had no idea what fun they were about to have.

Now Jack had always been able to sense the presence of a foreigner, and he had been able to tell that Arcee was not a simple motorcycle the day they meet, and the 'guy' he was sensing was watching him, with eagle eyes.

"Do you guys ever get the feeling that you're being watched?" Jack asked, wondering if anyone else was feeling it.

"No." the other team members said.

Three minutes later.

Art and history don't go together, reason for that thought is simple, **IT IS BORING AS SCRAP!**

Jack still had that feeling of being watched, yet this time there was fear in the presence of the scout.

A knock at the door drew the lesson to stand still.

"Mr. Darby? Would you get that please?" Mr. William said.

"Sure!" Jack said as he stood up to go open the door.

The lesson went on.

Suddenly Jack felt the presents beyond the door, and it wasn't a friendly one.

Jack's hand instinctively thumbed his gun, and he slowly approached the door.

His gut was screaming not to open the door, so he looked out the window, only to be shocked by what he saw.

Stormtroopers, a dozen or so, and it looked like they meant business, not in the reenacting matter either.

He never did make it to the doorknob, rather he stepped away from the door with a gulp.

_This can't be happening! _

Yet, something deep down inside said this was indeed real.

He pressed his back against the wall by the door.

"Jack, are you okay?" Sierra asked. Stopping the lesson

"Come over here, and tell me what do see." Jack said under a cold sweat.

She did just that, when she got to the door, she looked out the window.

"Oh my gosh!" She said.

Jack exhaled, "So I wasn't seeing things." He said. The other students looked at him with a questioning look.

"Jack, did you know about this?" she asked ducking under the window.

He just shook his head.

"Miko, Raf, get your gear, we have a problem. 'Cons are one thing; Stormtroopers are a whole other ball game." Jack said.

>"STORMTROOPERS?!" Everyone in the room said.<p>

Jack raised a finger to his lips, "SHHHHH! Give away our presents will you?!" He scolded.

"Miko, Raf, Sierra, get ready I get the feeling they aren't here to reenact a scene for us." Jack commanded.

Suddenly a knock at the door drew silence, "Commander Darby, by the order of the first order, you are to be arrested and executed!" And not another word came from anyone as the small team got ready to rock.

The weapon they carried seem to come out of nowhere, Miko's blaster came from a holster on her bag, Raf and Sierra were the same, Jack's came from a holster on his thigh.

They stacked up at the door, Jack turned to the other students, "I'd advise y'all to take cover, but you know, no one would listen to me, so your loss if you don't, just warning you that things are about to get hairy." Jack said.

Suddenly the door was kicked in and all hell broke loss.

* * *

><p>Outside Earth's atmosphere<p>

The resistance star fleet appeared out of hyperspace, Alarms were

blearing as the Starfighters made ready to do battle with The First Order yet again.

"Like always, Commander Poe will lead the aerial assault, and army will be lead be Captain Finn. You all know what to do, get to Commander Darby, and his team, as well as my sister, provide support don't crowd them, from what files tell me the Darby's are notorious for fighting back when they are backed in corner. Is that clear?" The General said.

"Yes sir" the solders of the resistance said.

"Good luck, and may the force be with you." Leia said.

"Alright, let's do this!" Pho said as he clapped.

"Hey, Poe?" Finn said.

"Yeah?" The pilot looked his friend.

"I'm not sure I'm cut out to lead." The former Stormtrooper said.

"You were the top of your class right?" Poe asked. Finn just nodded.

Poe smiled, "You'll do fine!" he said.

"I hope so" Finn said under his breath, as he turned on a heel and ran across the hanger to the drop ship, where he was met by the team who was in charge of getting through the hoard of Stormtrooper who were in the process of trying to kill an innocent.

"Captain, are you ready?" The lieutenant asked seeing his leader with an expression that said it all, Finn was scared. Just months earlier he was in this predicament, at mosscaod.

"Captain, I trust you!" The other man said.

"That makes one of us." Finn said. He gulped, this is it, where I get my stipes.

The door hissed shut, and the transport took off.

* * *

><p>With the air force

Poe had always enjoyed the thrill of being in the cockpit of a X-wing, so it was no wander as to why he was the greatest pilot in the resistance.

"Lock S-Foils in attack position." He ordered.

All 40 X-wing pilots did so.

"Accelerate to attack speed."

Seconds later the two factions met headlong into conflict.

* * *

><p>Three minutes went by after the first order made their presents known, and the squad of troops was already decimated.<p>

Jack fired the last shot to take out the last trooper.

The team scanned the hall for any other threats. Nothing.

They lowered their weapons.

"Everyone alright?" Jack asked.

"Fine." Miko said

"I'm good." Raf said.

"Rattled, but fine." Sierra said.

The police liaison got on the scene, guns drew.

"You four, put your hands in the air."

"Stand down officer, you know not of what you're doing." Jack said.

"We're placing you under arrest for position of fire arms on school grounds."

"If that's the case, arrest these people tooâ€|\" He motioned to the dead troopers.

"Can't their dead." One officer said.

"And we would be to if not for us being armed."

The officers lowered their weapons, obviously considering the logic of Jack's words.

"Who are you?" The second officer asked.

"Commander Darby, the second of my family, and a leader of a team charged with protecting this planet." Jack said. That was the truth.

"Commander Jackson Lander Darby..." a new voice said causing the team to pivot on their heel's and aim at the new approaching person.

"it is good to see you." a woman in her late 50's. she had several men and other humanoid figures with her all armed with similar looking rifles.

The woman approached the small team.

"I'm General Organa, of the resistance. And of no doubt, you have questions, all of which will be answered, but first we need to rescue your mother." She said.

"She's being threatened too?!" Jack said.

All he got was a nod.

* * *

><p>Wham! I still like where this is going, If anyone reading this has ever played Star Wars Battlefront on the PS4 and the Force Awakens, you are going to understand where some of these scenes are coming from.

So far no Decepticon activity, but make no mistake, there will be some fight scenes for them to meet "Prime Squad" and boy will the cons get it.

But anyway, thank you guys so much for reading this chapter, if you liked it, let me know in the comment section below, and I'll see y'all later.

End
file.